

MARCH No. 50

10c

L.C. 2.



BLACK HAWK

INTO THE SEA THEY FLED...
LEAVING CITIES PARALYZED
FROM THEIR MERCILESS ATTACKS!

Don't tell -

"KILLER SHARKS!"



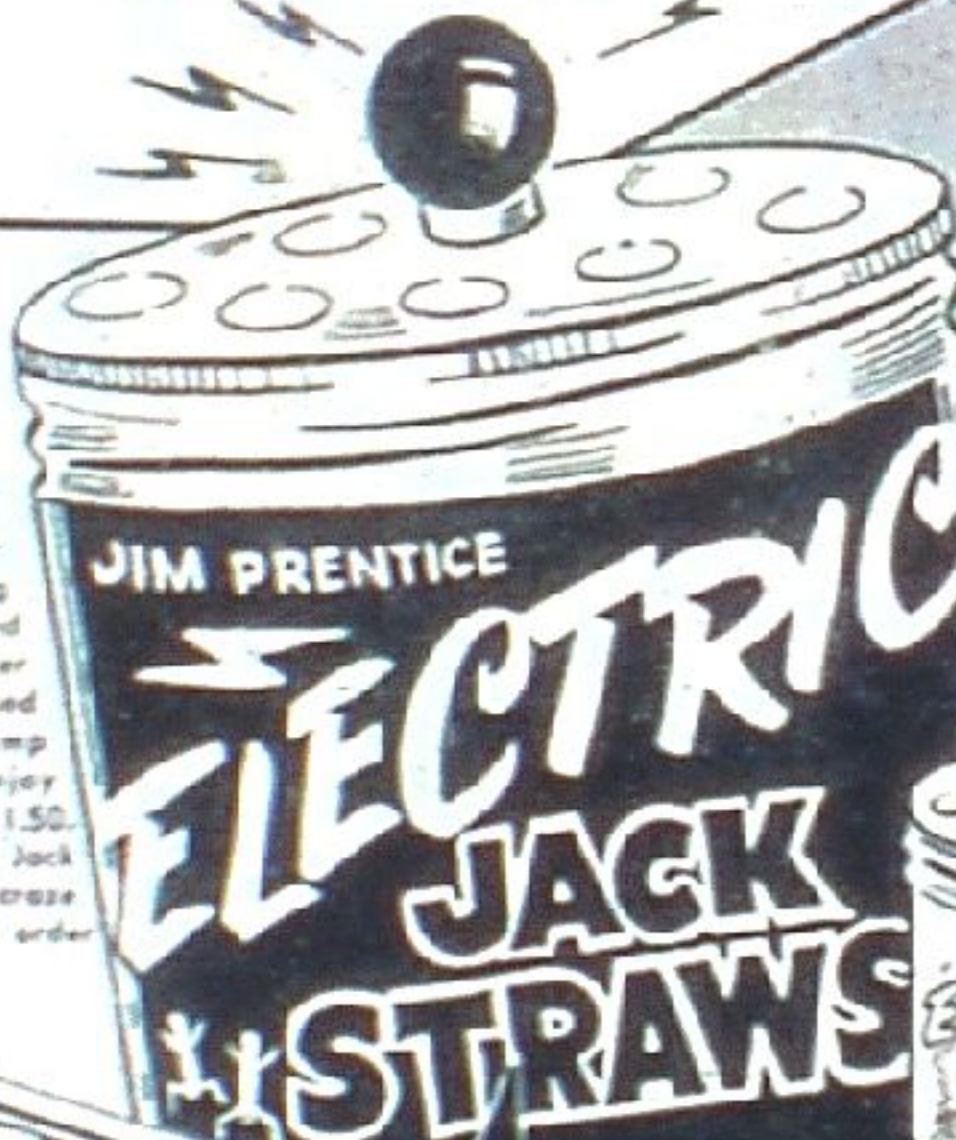


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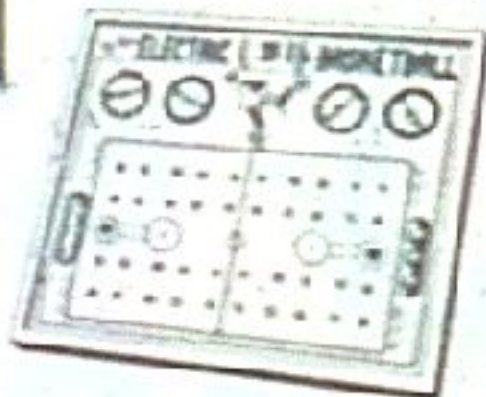
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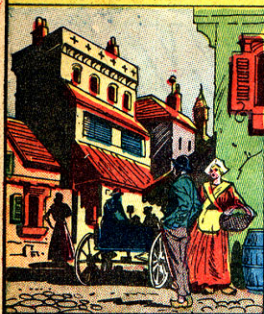
Blackhawk



OUT OF THE SEA THEY CAME... LIKE DEMONS FROM AN ANCIENT EVIL! AND BACK INTO THE SEA THEY FLED... WITH THE BLOOD-DRENCHED LOOT OF A DOZEN PILLAGED CITIES! HOW COULD ANY HUMAN BEINGS... EVEN THE MIGHTY BLACKHAWKS... HOPE TO DESTROY THE MONSTERS OF THE DEEP WHO PAID SINISTER HOMAGE TO...

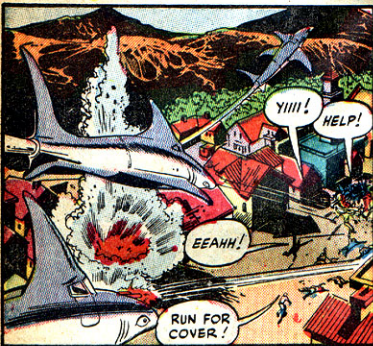
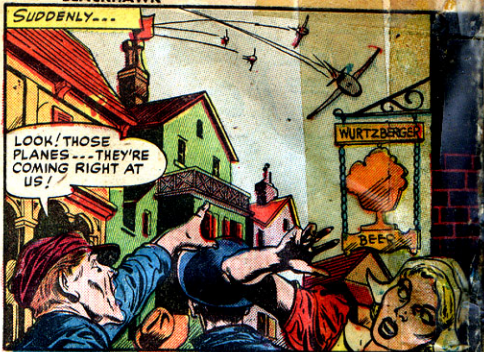
"THE KILLER SHARK?"

IT IS A NORMAL, BUSY, PEACEFUL DAY IN THE CITY OF KAMARD...



SUDDENLY...

LOOK! THOSE PLANES... THEY'RE COMING RIGHT AT US!

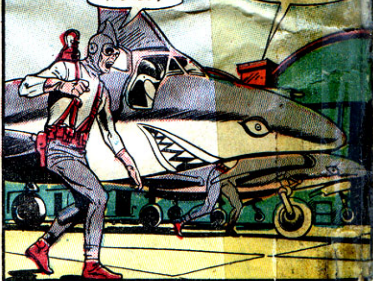


EEAHH!

RUN FOR COVER!

INTO TOWN FAST! LOOT THE BANKS AND THE NATIONAL TREASURY! KILL ANYONE WHO MOVES!

WE GOT 'EM TOO SCARED TO MOVE, KILLER!



WHILE THE CITY LIES PARALYZED WITH SHOCK AND TERROR, THE WEIRD PLUNDERERS LOOT WITHOUT INTERFERENCE!

NOW THE NATIONAL TREASURY AND WE'RE READY TO LEAVE!



SUDDENLY...

STOP! I'M MAYOR ROLT! WHAT GOES ON HERE?

WHY MAYOR, WE'RE JUST ARRANGING FOR SOME FUNERALS, THAT'S ALL!



HERE'S YOURS!

AGHH!



FIENDS! MURDERERS!
MUST...GET...HELP!
BLACKHAWKS!



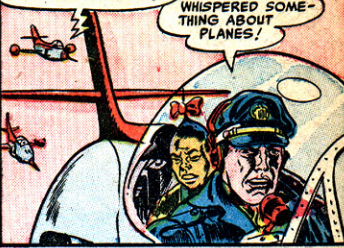
BLACKHAWK! MAYOR
ROLT...OF KAMARD..
CALLING BLACKHAWK!
HELP! MURDER MOB...
LOOTING CITY...
LEADER CALLED...
KILLER -- SHARK!



AT THAT MOMENT FATE PLACES THE BLACKHAWKS
ONLY A FEW MILES FROM THE SUFFERING CITY!

YIGGLING YUDAS!
BLACKHAWK, DID YOU
YUST HEAR DAS DISTRESS
CALL FROM KAMARD?

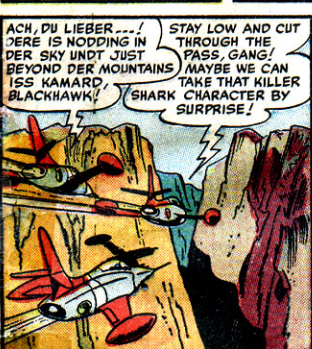
I GOT IT, OLAF! CHANGE
COURSE FOR KAMARD,
GANG, AND WATCH
THE SKY! HE
WHISPERED SOME-
THING ABOUT
PLANES!



ACH, DU LIEBER...!
DERE IS NODDING IN
DER SKY UNDT JUST
BEYOND DER MOUNTAINS
ISS KAMARD,
BLACKHAWK!

STAY LOW AND CUT
THROUGH THE
PASS, GANG!
MAYBE WE CAN
TAKE THAT KILLER
SHARK CHARACTER BY
SURPRISE!

JETS
CUT
TO A
WHIS-
PER, BLACK-
HAWK'S
SQUADRON
SLIPS
DOWN
ONTO
THE
KAMARD
AIRFIELD!



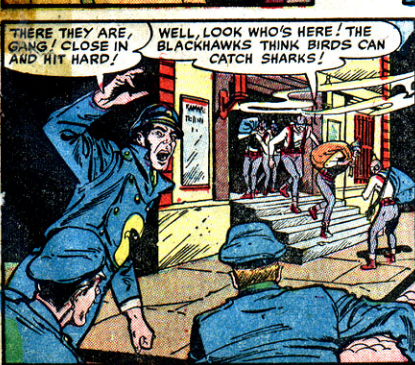
SAPRISTI! ZERE
MUST BE ZE
PIRATE PLANES!

THAT MEANS THEY'RE STILL
LOOTING IN TOWN! LET'S
GO! CHOP CHOP, YOU
STAND GUARD OVER
OUR PLANES!



THERE THEY ARE,
GANG! CLOSE IN
AND HIT HARD!

WELL, LOOK WHO'S HERE! THE
BLACKHAWKS THINK BIRDS CAN
CATCH SHARKS!

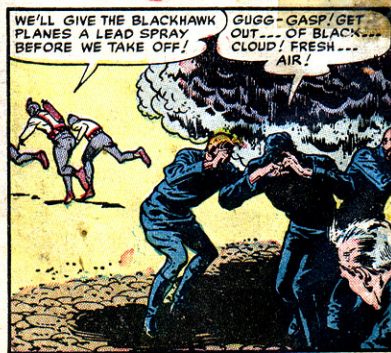
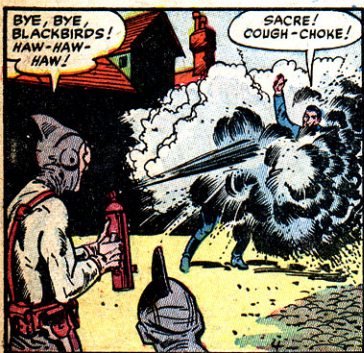
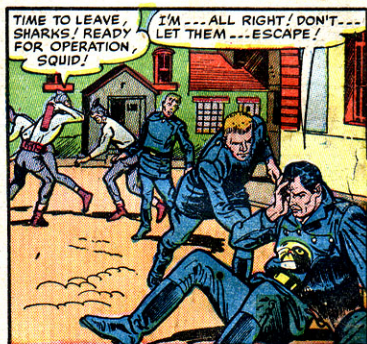
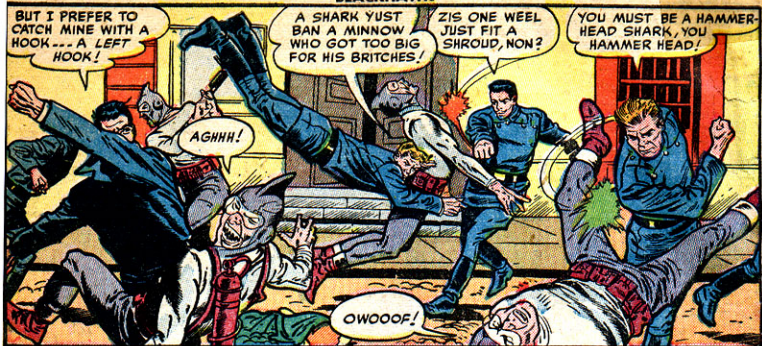


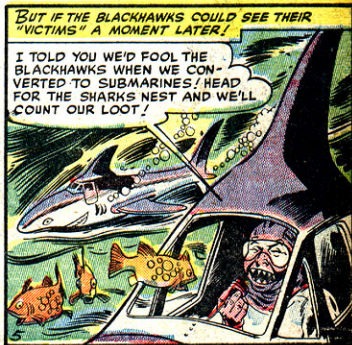
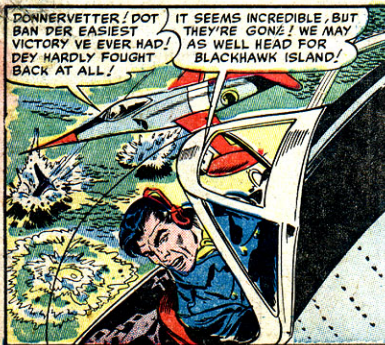
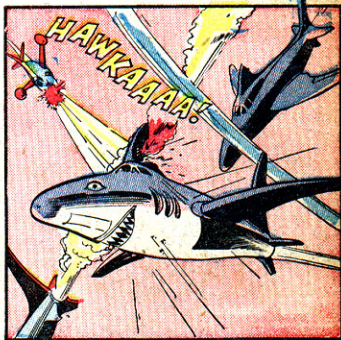
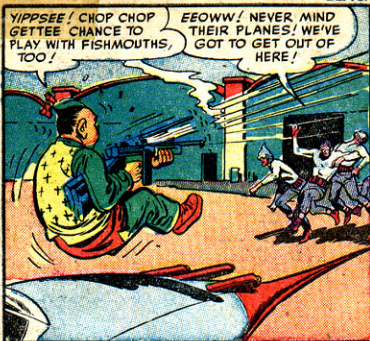
COME ON, YOU
OVERGROWN
SPARROW!

DIDN'T YOU KNOW HAWKS
ARE CLEVER AT CATCHING
FISH?



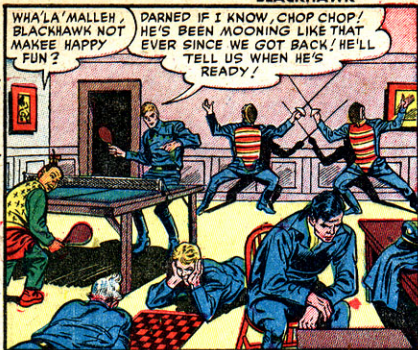
BLACKHAWK





BLACKHAWK

BACK ON BLACKHAWK ISLAND, THERE IS A GENERAL RELAXING... EXCEPT FOR BLACKHAWK!



WHA'LA' MALLEH, BLACKHAWK NOT MAKEE HAPPY FUN?

DARNED IF I KNOW, CHOP CHOP! HE'S BEEN MOONING LIKE THAT EVER SINCE WE GOT BACK, HE'LL TELL US WHEN HE'S READY!



CHUCK, DIG INTO OUR BLACKHAWK LIBRARY AND SEE IF WE HAVE A BOOK ON ICHTHYOLOGY!

OH, SURE, BLACKHAWK! I UNDERSTAND THAT WORD "BOOK" BUT WHAT WAS THAT OTHER THING... WHAT-YOLOGY?



ICHTHYOLOGY IS THE SCIENCE OF FISH-LIFE! I'M INTERESTED IN...

HOLDEE EVELY-THING! IS BIG BROADCAST FLOM LEGULAR LADIO STATION ON SITCHEE-LATION!



THE BLACKHAWKS YESTER-DAY REPORTED TOTAL DESTRUCTION OF THE KILLER SHARK MENACE TO WORLD PEACE! ARE THE BLACKHAWKS SLIPPING?

I BAN SLIP SET OF KNUCKLES ON DAS YUGHEAD'S YAW, BY YINGO!



TODAY KILLER SHARK AND HIS SHARK MEN BOLDLY STRUCK THREE CITIES, LOOTING AND MURDERING LIKE MADMEN, THEY VANISHED SEAWARD AFTER EACH RAID!

THEN I'M RIGHT...



I'VE DOUBTED THOSE "CRASHES" EVER SINCE THEY HAPPENED! FALLING PLANES USUALLY LAND FLAT! THESE ALL NOSE-DIVED INTO THE OCEAN!

YUDAS! DAS BAN RIGHT! EVERY PLANE WE SHOT DOWN VENT INTO DAS WATER NOSE DOWN! PILOTS SHOULD TRY TO FLATTEN OUT!



IT'S FANTASTIC, BUT I THINK THOSE WERE FLYING SUB-MARINES, WHICH ESCAPED BY DIVING! TAKE A CLOSE LOOK AT THIS CHART OF THE SPOT WHERE KILLER SHARK VANISHED...



SEE HERE? A NARROW REEF SURROUNDS THAT SPOT ON THREE SIDES! ON THE FOURTH SIDE A DEEP CHANNEL RUNS STRAIGHT INTO BALCOR BAY!

HOLY SMOKE! YOU MEAN THOSE PLANES TURNED INTO SUBMARINES AND SCOOTED OFF TO BALCOR BAY TO HIDE?

BLACKHAWK

KILLER SHARK IS STILL ALIVE AND MENACING PEACE! I'M GAMBLING THAT THE CLUE TO HIS HIDEOUT LIES IN BALCOR!

TIENS! IT SOUNDS LOGICAL, NON? SO WE FLY TO BALCOR CITY AND HOPE FOR GOOD FISHING, EH BIEN?

BALCOR CITY IS HAVING A BIG CARNIVAL TONIGHT! WE'LL HIDE OUR UNIFORMS AND MINGLE WITH THE CROWD, TRYING TO SPOT THE SHARKS!

SURE! THEY'LL BE UP ON LAND, SPENDING THEIR LOOT! WE'LL KEEP CONTACT BY BELT RADIO!

TWO HOURS LATER THE BLACKHAWK PLANES SLIPOUT OF THE NIGHT TO A LANDING ON THE BALCOR CITY AIRFIELD!

PUT ON THOSE CIVILIAN OUTFITS OVER YOUR UNIFORMS AND HIT FOR THE CARNIVAL! YOU'LL RECOGNIZE KILLER SHARK'S MEN ON SIGHT!

JA! BUT VOT ABOUT YOU, BLACKHAWK?

I'VE GOT A LITTLE PROJECT OF MY OWN IN MIND! I'LL MEET YOU LATER, GANG! IF YOU SEE OUR QUARRY, STICK CLOSE TO THEM!

MA FOI! ZEY WEEL SHAKE OFF THEIR SHADOWS BEFORE THEY SHAKE OFF ZE BLACKHAWKS, MON AMI!

TO A STRANGER, THE BLACK-HAWKS WOULD SEEM TO HAVE NOTHING ON THEIR MINDS BUT A GOOD TIME FOR THE NEXT HOUR!

T'INGS SURE BAN QUIET AROUND CARNIVAL TONIGHT, HUH?

JUST WAIT A WHILE, MISTER! THERE'S A CROWD COMES AROUND MIDNIGHT EVERY NIGHT AND THEY SURE SPEND MONEY FAST!

OUI? YOU MEAN A BIG PARTY OF PEOPLE, NON?

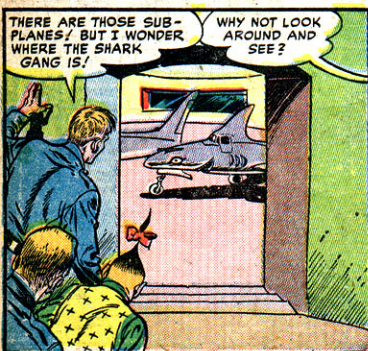
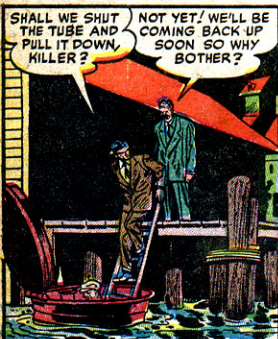
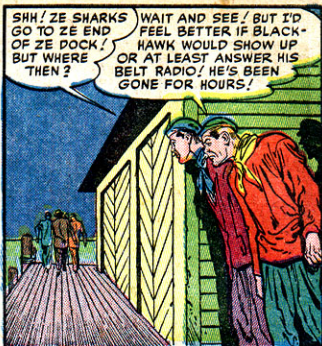
JUST A BUNCH OF MEN, BUT THEY SPEND PLENTY OF GOLD!

A SHORT TIME LATER...

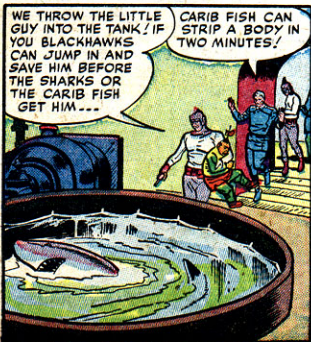
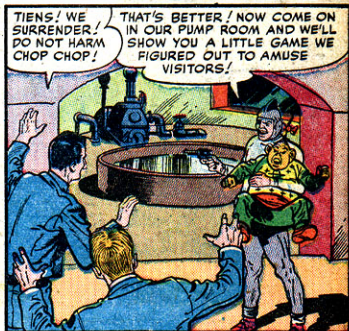
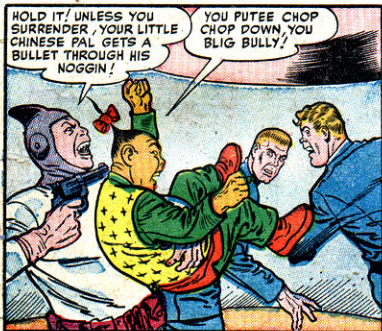
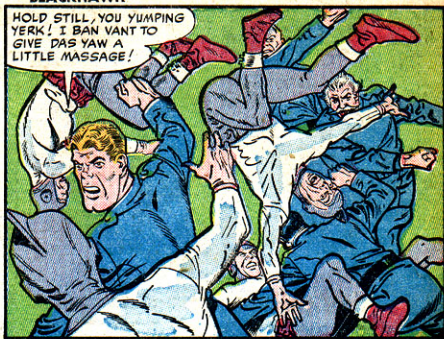
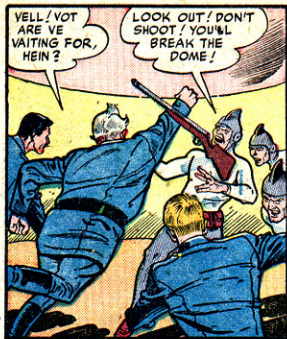
LIKE YOU SAID, MISTER, I TOOK PICTURES OF ALL THE MEN WHO COME IN WITHOUT GIRLS! DID I DO IT RIGHT?

YOU DID IT PERFECT, FRIEND! PAY HIM OFF, BOYS! WE'VE GOT A LITTLE TRAPPING JOB TO DO NOW!

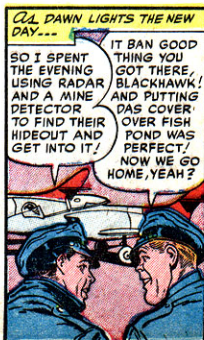
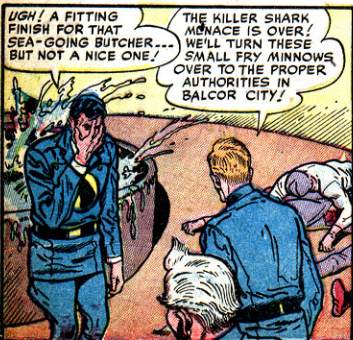
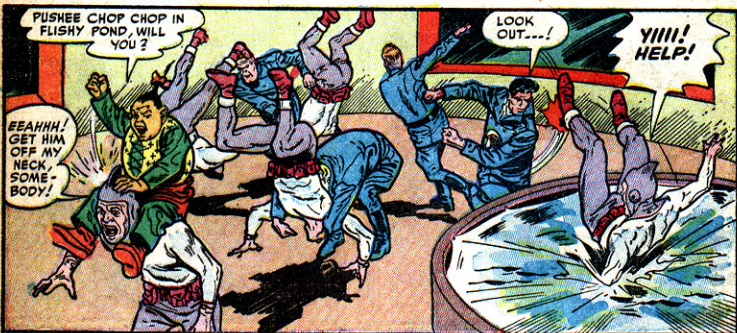
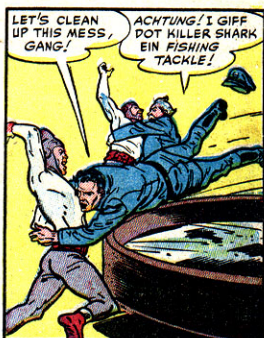
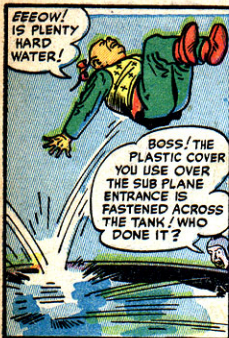
9 1/2 HOURS
THE
BLACKHAWKS
WATCH
FROM THE
SHADOWS
AS THE
PIRATE
CREW
DISPORTS
ITSELF!
AT LAST...



BLACKHAWK



BLACKHAWK



Origin of the BLACKHAWKS



BLACKHAWK

When Hitler's hordes poured into defenseless Poland on September 1, 1939 a young American called Blackhawk by his companions was a voluntary flyer in the Polish Air Force. His side-kick in the same squadron was a brilliant young student from the University of Warsaw named Stanislaus. The small but valiant Polish army was soon defeated and Blackhawk attempted an escape to Russia. Much to his surprise he found the Reds were moving into eastern Poland so Blackhawk sought refuge in England.

While attempting to join the R.A.F. Blackhawk met Chuck, another American, who was also volunteering his services. Soon they were joined by Hendrikson who had recently escaped from a Nazi concentration camp, Olaf who although a Swede had fought for Finland during the first Red invasion and Andre, the valiant Frenchman. One evening they were seated in their quarters outside of London when in stepped Stanislaus. Blackhawk leaped to his feet to greet his old comrade in arms and joyfully introduced him to Chuck, Andre, Olaf and Hendrikson.



ANDRE

Month after month the six flyers waited to enlist in the R.A.F. Because none of them were British subjects they were held up by miles of red tape. Finally Blackhawk said, "Fellows, we have waited for six months and don't seem to be any closer to getting in the R.A.F. than we did when we all arrived in England. I say let's strike out on our own."

Chuck, Andre, Olaf, Hendrikson and Stanislaus enthusiastically voiced their approval. And then Chuck shouted, "Let's take our name from our leader and be known as the BLACKHAWKS."

The six valiant warriors pooled their resources and bought six planes in a neutral country. Here they were



CHUCK

joined by Chop Chop who had fled from China when the Japanese overpowered the Nationalist army. At first Chop Chop only acted as the cook but he finally prevailed on Blackhawk to permit him to ride in his plane on dangerous missions. Today Chop Chop is a first class pilot and a full member of the Blackhawk team.

Originally the Blackhawk base of operations was a small island in the Atlantic Ocean. After fighting long and hard to help bring about the defeat of Hitler, the Blackhawks set up their base in the Pacific to help in the battle against the Japs. This is the present Blackhawk Island which has been their headquarters and home for over six years.

At the end of the Japanese war the Blackhawks' thoughts were on their homelands. However, Blackhawk urged them to stay as a fighting team saying "Freedom for many people is a long way off. As long as there are men who wish to be tyrants our job isn't finished. If we have helped bring peace and freedom to the world we can't quit when our task is only half done. Let's finish our job."



OLAF

The rest of the gang immediately saw the wisdom of his words and decided they would continue fighting tyranny and oppression wherever it might be found. How well they have done this all you followers of the adventures of the Blackhawks are well aware.



HENDRIKSON



STANISLAUS

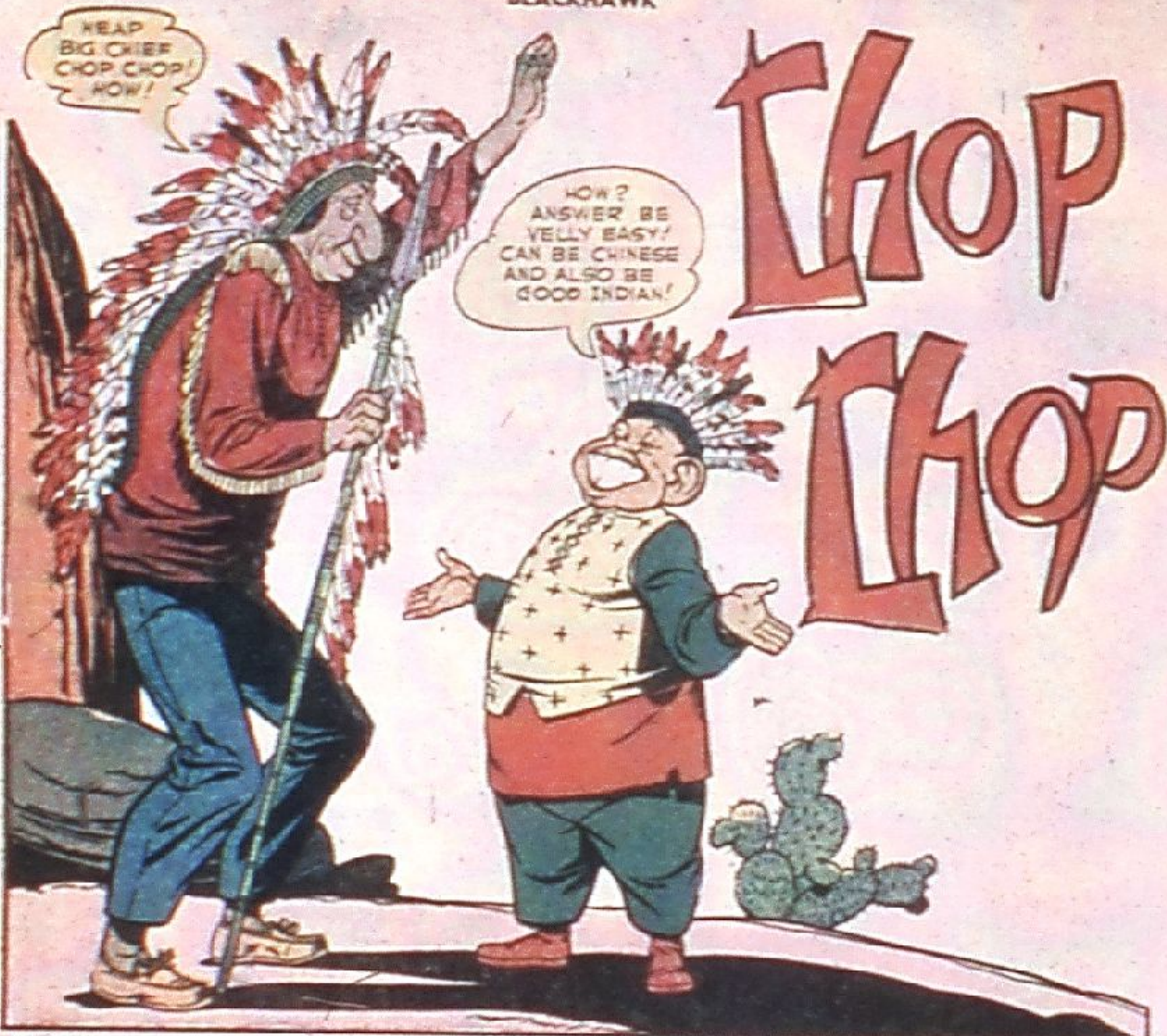


CHOP CHOP

Who are the Blackhawks? Where did they come from?

How did their team originate?

These and many others are some of the questions we receive from thousands of our readers every month. The above page is, it is hoped, a satisfactory reply to these countless inquiries from the millions of fans of BLACKHAWK, AMERICA'S GREATEST COMIC MAGAZINE.



As a lone plane makes a forced landing...



NO AND IT GIVES ME AN IDEA! WE'LL ATTRACT THE INDIANS THIS WAY WHILE WE RUSTLE UP THE REST OF THEIR CATTLE!

YEAH! WE CAN FINISH THE JOB AND LEAVE THIS SUCKER TO TAKE THE BLAME!



COME ON!

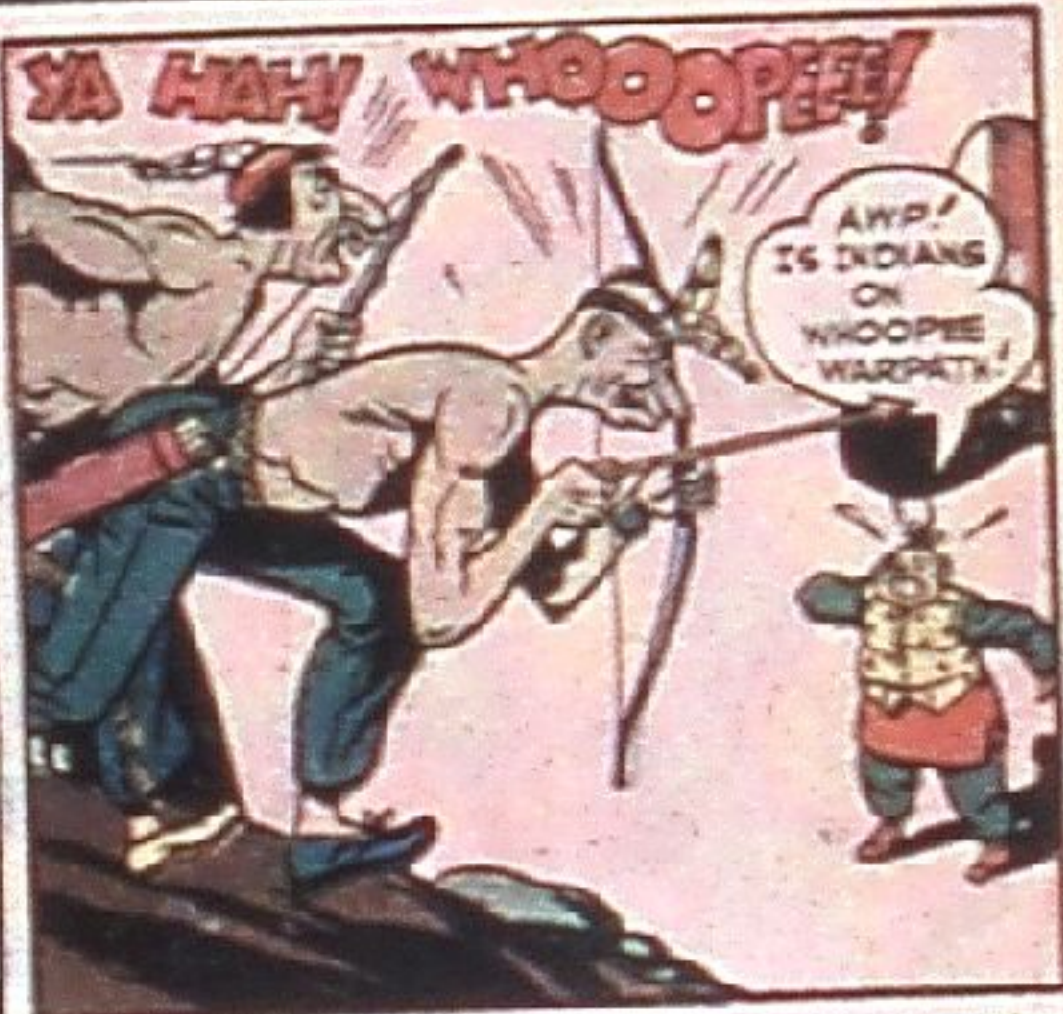
LET'S GO!



YAWP! THOUGHT CHOP DUNK ON BIG DESERTED DESERT! GUN SHOTS SAY THAT NOT TRUE!



ALLEE GAAE DAY SOMEONE TOO CLOSE FOR COMFORT!



YA HAH! WHOOPEE!

AWP! IS INDIANS ON WHOOPEE WARPAT!

YOU, STRANGER, HAVE NOT BUSINESS ON OUR RESERVATION!

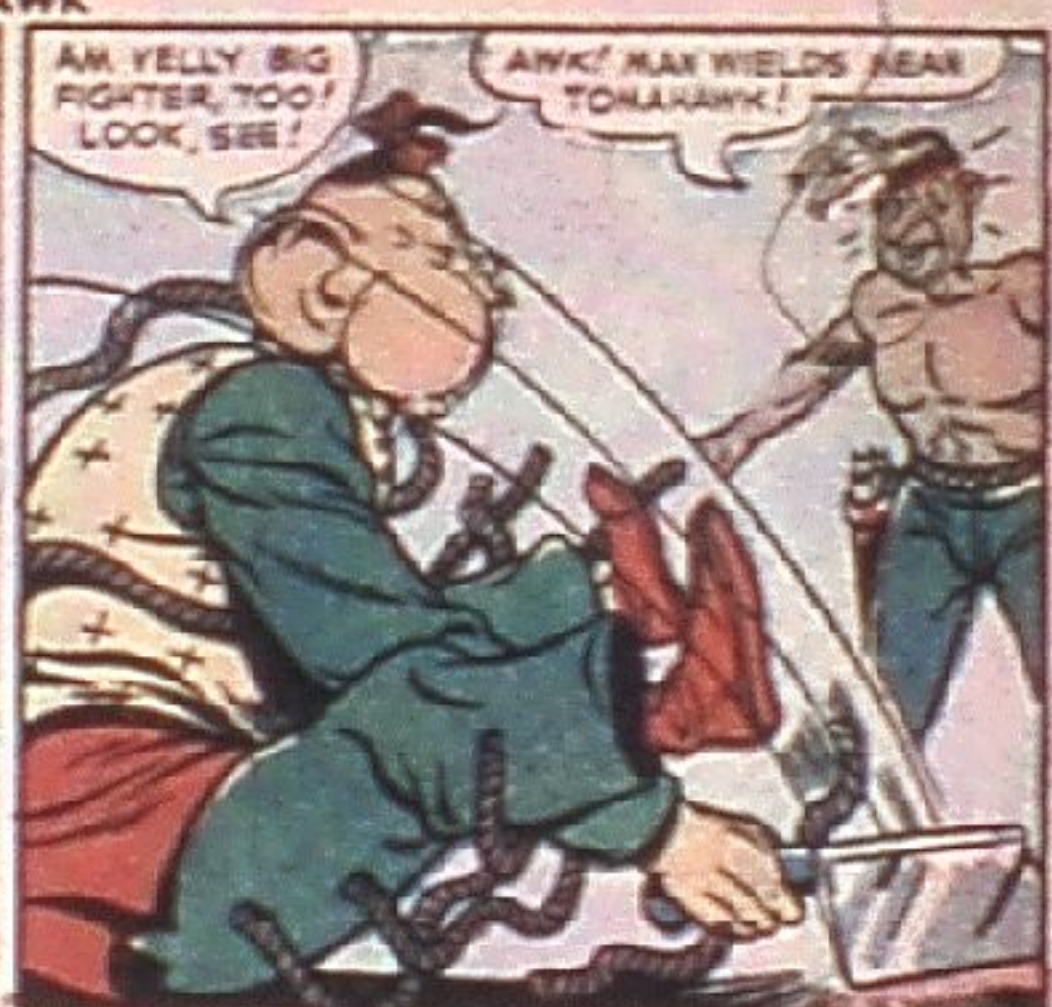
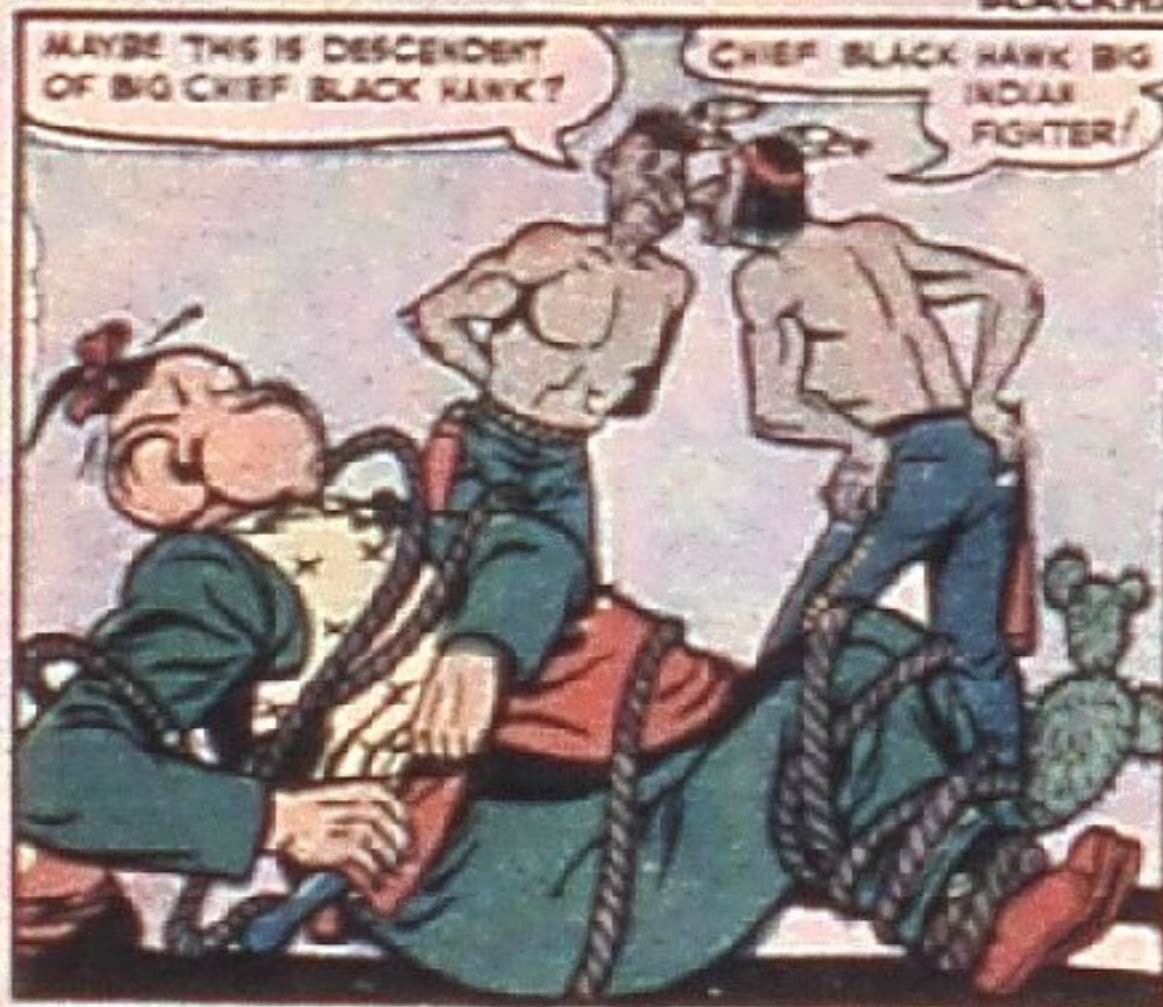
UNLESS CROOKED BUSINESS! OUR CATTLE COME UP MISSING! YOU STEAL! NOW YOU PAY!

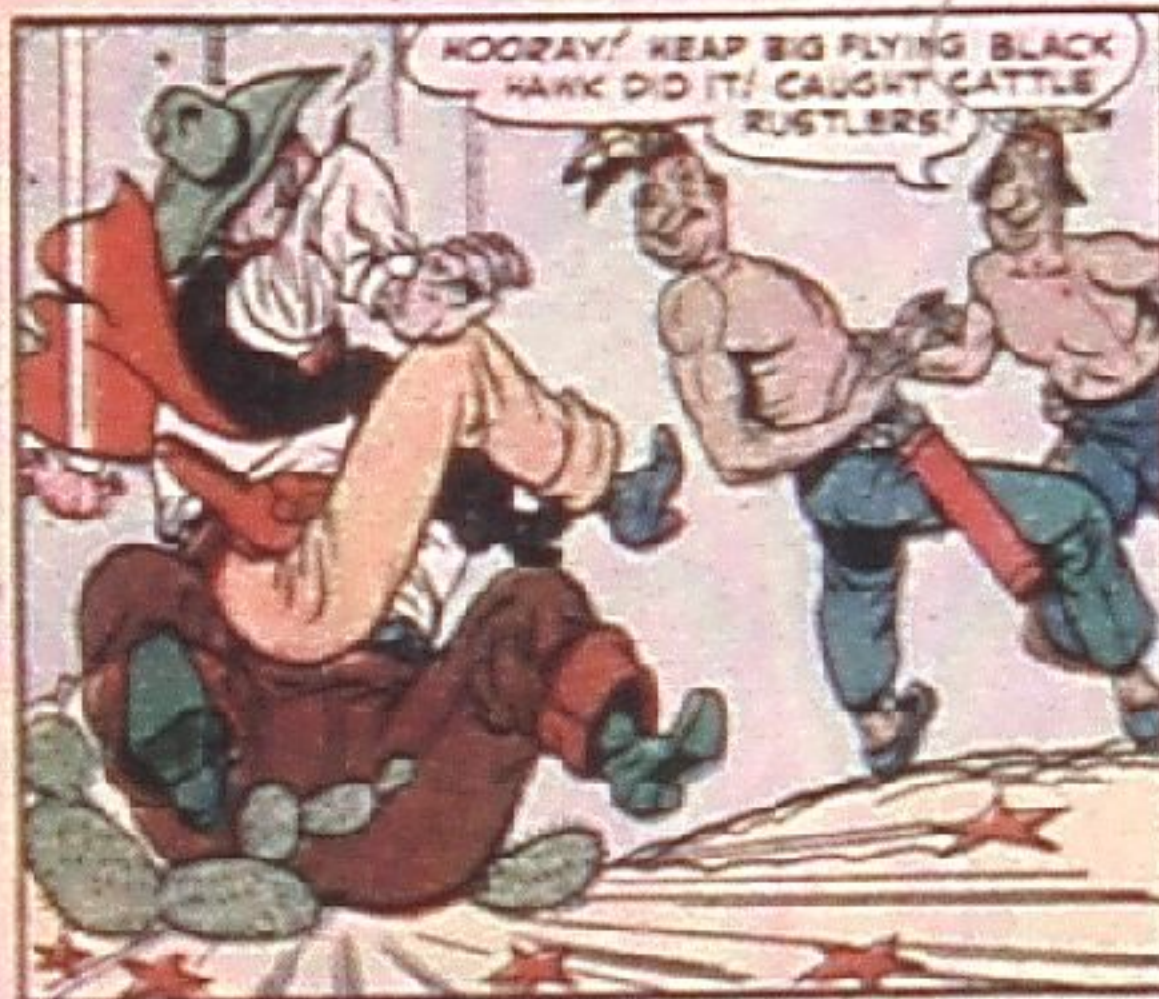


ME NOT PAY FOR STEAK FOR LONG TIME... TOO EXPENSIVE! AND ME NOT STEAL! ME BLACKHAWK!

HUN? BLACK-HAWK? BLACK HAWK BIG INDIAN CHIEF!







BLACKHAWK

A BITTER WAR WAS ENDED... A LASTING PEACE IN SIGHT FOR TWO NATIONS! WITH THE MIGHTY BLACKHAWKS FLYING ESCORT, THE PEACE ENVOYS SET OUT TO SIGN THE PACT! THEN SUDDENLY, WITH NO WARNING, THE WHOLE TRAIN VANISHED INTO THIN AIR! EVEN THE BLACKHAWKS DOUBTED THEIR OWN SENSES AS THEY TOOK UP THE SINISTER TRAIL OF...

THE LOST EXPRESS!



THE UNPROVOKED INVASION OF PEACEFUL PRELNA BY THE FORCES OF DICTATOR LASTIN OF BROVIA BROKE WITHOUT WARNING!

THE TIME IS READY, COMRADES! OPEN FIRE!

BAROOM!
BOOM!

CAUGHT BY SURPRISE, THE BORDER GUARDS OF PRELNA ARE OVERWHELMED!

FLEE! FLEE FOR YOUR LIVES! OUR WEAPONS ARE POWERLESS AGAINST THE BROVIAN TANKS!

EEEEHHH!

BUT WORD OF THE BRUTALITY HAS ALREADY FLASHED OUT TO THE DEFENDERS OF THE WORLD'S PEACE!

LOOK! IT IS THE BLACKHAWKS! THEY HAVE COME TO HELP US!





BLACKHAWK

MEANTHILE, AT THE BROVIAN CAPITAL...

I AM PRESIDENT GROME OF BROVIA, BLACKHAWK! I'VE BEEN A FIGUREHEAD FOR DICTATOR LASTIN LONG ENOUGH! WE WANTED NO WAR!

I KNOW THAT, SIR! THAT'S WHY OUR PLANES ONLY SMASHED AT THE DICTATOR'S SHOCK TROOPS! WE ENTER BROVIA WITHOUT MALICE!

WE'VE ALREADY ARRANGED FOR A PEACE CONFERENCE IN THE CAPITAL OF PRELNA TOMORROW! YOUR NATIONS CAN EXIST IN HARMONY!

THAT'S ALL WE WANT! I'LL TAKE MY CABINET AND GO TO PRELNA IN THE MORNING! WE'LL SIGN A LASTING PEACE BETWEEN OUR COUNTRIES!

THOSE ARE FINE, HONORABLE WORDS, PRESIDENT GROME! THE BLACKHAWKS WILL ESCORT YOU AS A GUARD OF HONOR!

THANK YOU, BLACKHAWK! AND IF WE FIND DICTATOR LASTIN, YOU CAN BE SURE WE'LL TRY HIM AS A CRIMINAL AND TRAITOR!



THE NEXT MORNING...

WE'LL BOARD THE TRAIN NOW, BLACKHAWK! OUR NEXT MEETING WILL BE IN PRELNA!

WE'LL FLY ABOVE YOU TO THE PREL-BRO TUNNEL, THEN PICK YOU UP AGAIN ACROSS THE MOUNTAINS TO ESCORT YOU IN, SIR!



TIENS, BLACKHAWK, EET EES A GREAT DAY FOR PEACE! BUT DO YOU THINK ZE DICTATOR LASTIN IS OUT FOR GOOD!

FRANKLY, NO, ANDRE! I DIDN'T SAY SO, BUT THAT'S ONE REASON WE'RE ESCORTING THE PEACE MISSION TO PRELNA! LET'S GET TO OUR PLANES!



LASTIN VANISHED TOO QUICKLY! I'M AFRAID HE'S UP TO SOMETHING, SO KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN ALL THE WAY!

JAWOHL, BLACKHAWK! DOT SCHVEIN UND'T HIS GIRL-FRIEND DO NOT GIFF UP SO EASILY!



SO FAR NO SIGNS OF TROUBLE, GANG! THE PILOT LOCOMOTIVE RUNNING AHEAD WILL SPRING ANY TRAPS IN THE TUNNEL! WE'LL FLY AHEAD!

YEAH, SURE! WE BAN CIRCLE AND PICK UP DAS EXPRESS WHEN IT YUMPS OUT OF DAS MOUNTAIN ON OTHER SIDE!



A FEW MINUTES LATER, ACROSS THE MOUNTAIN RANGE...

ACHTUNG! DER PILOT LOCOMOTIVE! DER PEACE EXPRESS SHOULD BE RIGHT BEHND!

RIGHT, HENDRICKSON! AND THAT FLAG IS A SIGNAL THAT THEY SAW NO ONE AND HAD NO TROUBLE IN THE TUNNEL ITSELF! GET SET!



8:40 AS THE MINUTES DRAG BY...

YEEPERS CREEPERS! DAS PEACE EXPRESS AIN'T SHOWED UP YET!

SOMETHING'S WRONG! THEIR CREW HAD STRICT ORDERS TO KEEP 100 YARDS BEHIND THE PILOT LOCOMOTIVE, OR WHISTLE IF THEY FALL BACK!

I'M LANDIN' TO EXPLORE THE TUNNEL! ANDRE AND OLAF FOLLOW ME! CHUCK, HENDRICKSON AND STANISLAUS GO BACK TO THE OTHER END AND START WALKING THROUGH! WE'LL MEET IN THE MIDDLE!

SACRE BLEU! WHO WOULD WANT TO KARM ZE PEACE ENVOYS, MON AMI?

LASTIN, FOR ONE, ANDRE! IF HE COULD FRAME AN INCIDENT, HE MIGHT STILL WHIP BROVIA INTO A FIGHTING FRENZY AGAINST PRELNA!

WE'RE HALF-WAY THROUGH AND NOT A SIGN OF ANYTHING WRONG!

YUMPING YUNIPER! HERE BAN CHUCK AND DA REST!

WHAT HAPPENED, CHUCK? WHY DIDN'T YOU STAY WITH THE EXPRESS?

STAY WITH IT? ARE YOU NUTS? THE EXPRESS ISN'T ANYWHERE ALONG THAT END OF THE TUNNEL! WE THOUGHT YOU FOUND IT!

OH, MISELABLE WOES! IS VELLY PLAIN TO CHOP CHOP! SOME DIRTY CLOCK LUN INTO TUNNEL AND STEAL ZE TRAIN WHEN NOBODY LOOK-SEE!

YOLTING YUDAS! DAS TRAIN CAME IN AND DIDN'T GO OUT, BUT IT AIN'T HERE! I TANK CHOP CHOP BAN RIGHT!

AS USUAL, HE'S EXACTLY RIGHT... AND WE HAVEN'T A MOMENT TO LOSE! COME ON...!



WHAT ARE WE LOOKING FOR, BLACKHAWK?

FRESH SCRATCHES ON THE RAILS...AND I JUST FOUND THEM! HERE'S WHERE IT HAPPENED!



I GET IT! THERE WAS A SWITCH TRACK LAID HERE! THE EXPRESS WAS RUN OFF AND THEN THE TRACK PULLED AWAY! BUT WHERE...

IN HERE, CHUCK! THIS SECTION OF WALL IS ONLY SOFT STUCCO, MOULDED TO RESEMBLE THE TUNNEL ROCK! GET OUT YOUR GUNS!



WE HAVEN'T TIME TO WORRY ABOUT SECRECY! START BLOWING THAT STUCCO TO FRAGMENTS AND BE SET FOR A FIGHT!

CHOP CHOP PLENTY SET FOR FIGHTEE-SCAP! BLING ON TLAIN-KAPPERS!



THAT DOES IT! TRY YOUR CLEAVER, CHOP CHOP!



CAN DO!



NOBODY IN SIGHT BUT THAT BOMBARDMENT WOULD WAKE THE DEAD! BE READY FOR AMBUSH! RELOAD AS YOU RUN!

YUST LET DOSE YUG-HEADS YUMP US! WE BAN HANDLE YERKS LIKE DEM BEFORE!



IT'S THE BLACKHAWKS! HELP!

STOP THAT SILLY YELLING, BOYS!



ACH, NEIN! SUCH DUMKOPFS WE DO NOT EVEN WASTE BULLETS ON!

WE DON'T NEED ANY HELP!

BLACKHAWK

THERE'S THE MISSING PEACE EXPRESS!

BUT WHERE ARE THE PEACE ENVOYS? AND WHERE IS LASTIN AND HIS GANG OF CUTTHROATS?



RIGHT HERE, BLACKHAWK! THANKS FOR WALKING INTO OUR HANDS TO MAKE THE TRAP PERFECT!

CAREFUL, GANG! WE'RE SURROUNDED BY LOADED GUNS IN TRIGGER-HAPPY HANDS...



SO THE FIRST THING TO DO IS GET RID OF THEIR GUNS!

YIPSY DLOODLES! BLACK-HAWKS MAKEE BIG IMPRESSION ON BADEES!



FOOLS! COWARDS! CLOSE IN AND OVERWHELM THEM!

I BAN SURE LIKE TO CLOSE IN WITH YOU, BLABBERMOUTH! STICK AROUND YUST A FEW MINUTES WHILE I YUGGLE DESE YERKS!



But INEVITABLY THE BATTLING BLACK-HAWKS ARE BORN DOWN UNDER THE WEIGHT OF THEIR ENEMIES!

THAT'S BETTER! BEAT THEM DOWN BUT LEAVE THEM ALIVE FOR NOW!



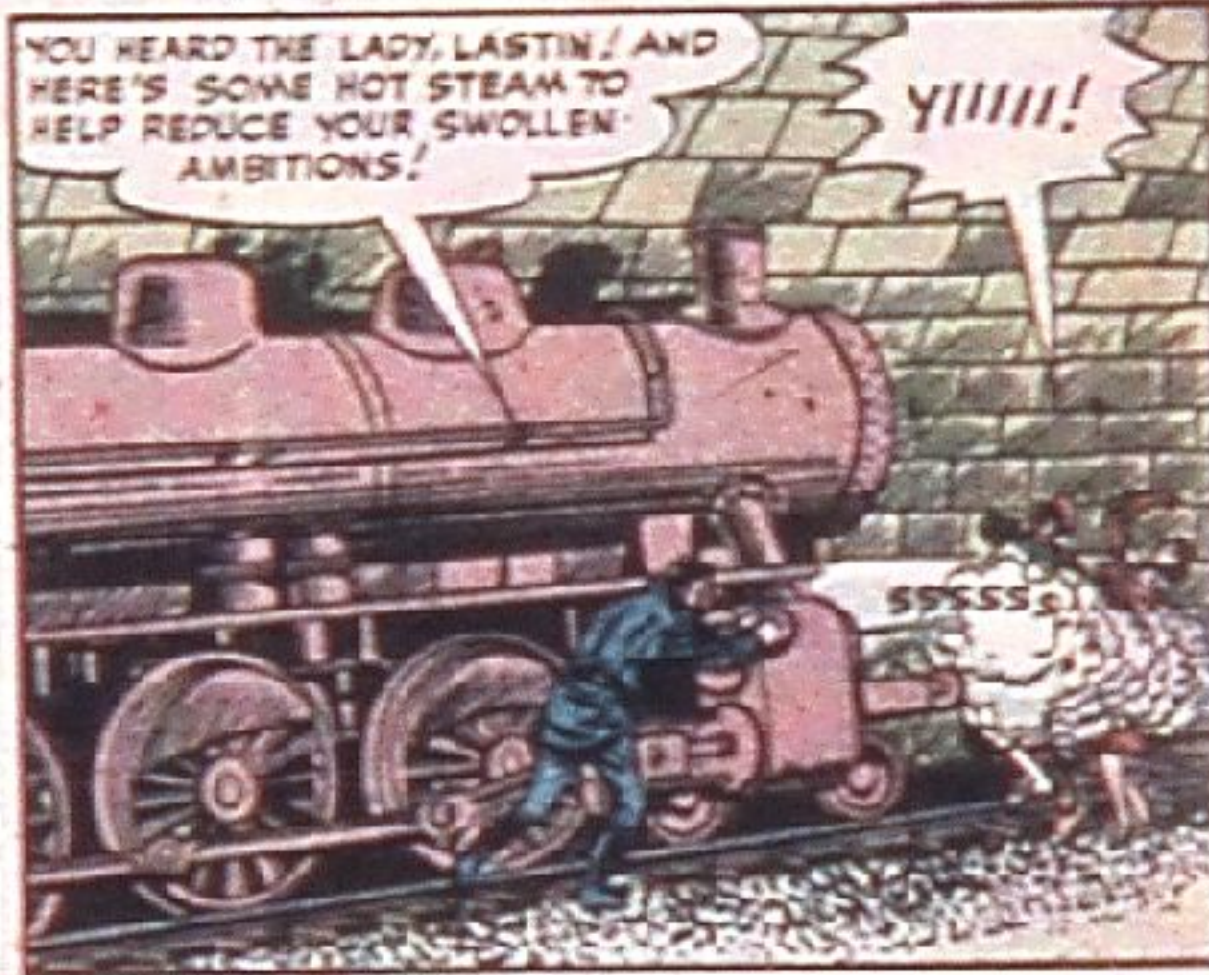
NOW MY PLANS ARE COMPLETE! THE PEACE ENVOYS, MURDERED BY THE BLACKHAWKS AS PART OF A PRELNA PLOT WILL FOMENT THE WAR I WANT!

NICE GOING, RAT! AND YOU WILL, OF COURSE, BE FORCED TO KILL US AS YOU STRIVE TO RESCUE THE ENVOYS!



NATURALLY, BLACKHAWK! THEN I'LL RETURN TO BROVIA, A HERO, TO LEAD THE ENRAGED PEOPLE IN THEIR CONQUEST OF PRELNA! GUARDS, BRING OUT THE PEACE ENVOYS! WE'LL KILL THEM AT ONCE AND THEN ARRANGE THE BLACKHAWKS' DEATH!





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OF **BLACKHAWK**, published monthly at Meriden, Conn., for October 1, 1951.

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Sworn to and subscribed before me this 23rd day of Sept. 1951. (Signed) **LOUIS J. KURIANEKY**, Notary Public. (My commission expires April 1, 1954.)

NAOMBI'S Skull

IF ever he had sensed tension in the air, I thought Harley Drake as he walked from his jeep toward Chief Dhadi's hut, this was it. It was the kind of dead silence that was suffocating, as if with any breath all fury might break loose. He could feel the steady gaze of wary eyes upon him, yet it seemed that the natives nearby barely moved.

The young Chief rose as Drake entered and walked toward him. "I am glad to see you," said Dhadi, "though for your own safety it might be better if you had not come. There will be bad trouble."

"What's it all about?" asked Drake with genuine concern. "Ever since I've been an inspector here, the Bilayo tribe has been the one I could depend on. You've never had trouble before."

"That is true," agreed Chief Dhadi. "My people have been peaceful. But I fear they will be that way no longer. And I will not be their Chief. The warring Agongas raided our village two nights ago."

"I heard about that," replied Harley Drake. "In fact, that's why I'm here. But how does it affect your position?"

"Chief Zilaka will take over. He now is in possession of Naombi's skull."

"They stole it?" said Drake with a start. "Good heavens! Then almost anything can happen."

"That is true, too," nodded the young Chief. "But if Naombi wills it to be—"

Harley Drake's hands opened and closed uneasily and his face was grim.

Everyone in that part of Africa knew the importance of Naombi's skull. It was the token of authority among the Bilayos and in the hands of a good man like Chief Dhadi, had been largely responsible for the stability of the tribe. Many years before, Naombi had been their great leader and had decreed that any person who ever had possession of his skull would be their rightful Chief. In the hands of the treacherous Zilaka, it would certainly lead to a general uprising and no doubt the death of Dhadi himself.

"There is no logic," thought Drake, "that can turn them from this superstitious belief. But something must be done or all the neighboring tribes will be involved in an all-out war."

Drake shook hands with Dhadi as he left. "I have to go now," he said, "but I still believe

that you are the rightful Chief. And I will do what I can to prove it with the return of the skull."

"If it comes back to me, it will be proof both to myself and my people," he answered solemnly.

"Wow," muttered Drake to himself as he drove as fast as possible back to the coastal town where he made his headquarters. "I've had some tough assignments in my life but never anything like this. I have to get that skull from the Agongas and do it in a way that they'll understand."

An idea had been forming in his mind and while it meant taking a terrific chance himself, it seemed like the only way. Back in town, he began his preparations. First he bought a can of phosphorous paste, then some powdered charcoal. And finally he made sure that he had clothes which would completely cover his body. A pair of old coveralls would do it.

"There will not be a moon tonight," thought Drake. "The darkness is the thing I'm depending upon."

He spread the phosphorous paste over his coveralls. Then put the black charcoal on his face and ears and neck. And that night, out of the pitch darkness, a strange figure like an apparition walked into the Agonga village. Its body glowed brightly but no trace of a head could be seen. The natives watched it in fear and heard it wail like an unhappy spirit.

"My head," groaned the spectre. "I am Naombi and your Chief has stolen my head."

Everyone fell back in terror including Chief Zilaka. He made no effort to prevent Drake in disguise from entering his hut and coming out again with the skull. Drake walked slowly to keep from making a false move which might break the spell that he had cast, through superstition, upon the village.

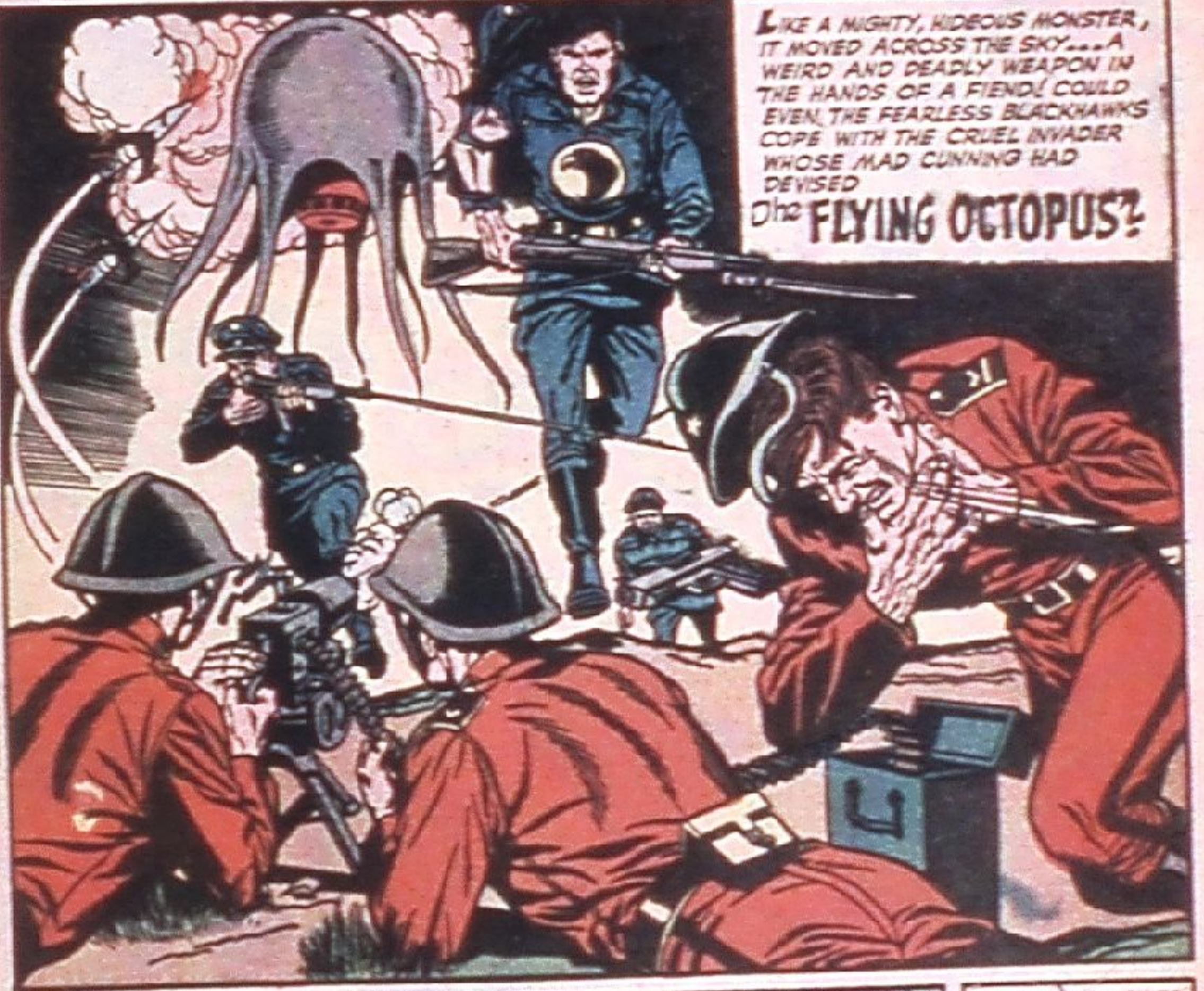
The same ghostlike figure delivered the skull to the Bilayos and placed it in front of the hut of Chief Dhadi. Then Drake hid himself at a distance and listened to the sudden hum of voices and saw the people thank Naombi for showing them their rightful ruler.

Later, Drake smiled with satisfaction as he got out of the phosphorous smeared coveralls and wiped the charcoal from his face. "I made it," he sighed gratefully. "I guess old Naombi must have wanted peace for his descendants, after all."

BLACKHAWK

Blackhawk

LIKE A MIGHTY, HIDEOUS MONSTER, IT MOVED ACROSS THE SKY... A WEIRD AND DEADLY WEAPON IN THE HANDS OF A FIEND! COULD EVEN THE FEARLESS BLACKHAWKS COPE WITH THE CRUEL INVADER WHOSE MAD CUNNING HAD DEvised **the FLYING OCTOPUS?**



IN A VALLEY DEEPLY ENTRENCHED IN HIGH MOUNTAINS...

THE TRIAL FLIGHT WAS A SUCCESS, CORVIK!

PERFECT! BOMBS DESTROY BUT MY WEAPON WILL LEAVE EVERYTHING UN-DAMAGED! THEN MY ARMIES WILL MOVE IN AND TAKE OVER!

IT'S A STROKE OF GENIUS! KNOW WHAT IT LOOKS LIKE? AN OCTOPUS!

YOU'RE RIGHT! AND IT'S EVEN MORE DESTRUCTIVE! ITS POISONOUS TENTACLES WILL CHOKe WHOLE CITIES! I'LL CALL IT **THE FLYING OCTOPUS!**

ARE THE ARMS FILLED WITH GASES THE WAY I ORDERED?

ENOUGH TO CAUSE THE GREATEST LETHAL WARFARE IN HISTORY!



THEN OUR FIRST INVASION
WILL BE ON BANGLOW!
ORDER THE GROUND
TROOPS TO BE READY!
I'LL GO WITH YOU IN
THE OCTOPUS!

RIGHT!

IT CAN'T FAIL! A DEVILFISH
IN THE SKY THAT SPREADS
GASES OVER CITIES AND
LEAVES THE PEOPLE
HELPLESS! THERE CAN
BE NO RESISTANCE AND
I'LL TAKE OVER AS
RULER!

As
THE
FLYING
OCTOPUS
SLITHERS
INTO
THE
AIR, A
LONE
PLANE
FLIES
NEAR!

YAWP! AM SEEING THINGS!
LIKE GLEAT MONSTER!



CHOP CHOP THINK
SERPENTS LIVE ONLY
IN SEA! MUST GET BACK
TO BLACKHAWK ISLAND
TO REPORT STRANGE
SIGHT!

HERE
BAN
CHOP
CHOP!

YA! UND
HOW VAS
DER TRIP?

TLIP VELLY GOOD UNTIL
SEE BIG SCAREY THING
IN AIR! BUT WILL GO
INSIDE TO TELL
ALL AT ONCE!



WAS VELLY HUGE WITH LONG
LEGS LIKE SPIDER! IT MOVE
THROUGH SKY, SO!

KA, KA! AY BAN TINK
CHOP CHOP GO TO
SLEEP AND HAVE
ONE AWFUL
NIGHTMARE!

BUZZ!
BUZZ!

WHAT'S THAT?
BANGLOW
HAS BEEN
INVADED?

I MANAGED TO
MAKE MY
ESCAPE! CORVIK
HAS CONQUERED
OUR CITY AND
SQUAKE!
SQUAKE!



SOMETHING'S INTERFERING WITH THE BEAM! I'VE LOST CONTACT!

BUT WE'VE HEARD OF CORYN! HE'S THE CRACKPOT WHO THREATENED TO RULE THE WORLD!



TOO MANY MEN HAVE THAT IDEA THESE DAYS! WE HAVE TO STOP HIM!

MAYBE HAVE SOMETHING TO DO WITH WIGGLY THING IN SKY! MAYBE...



WE'LL TALK ABOUT THAT LATER, CHOP CHOP! CHUCK, LET'S FLY AROUND BANGLOW AND TAKE A LOOK!



THE REST OF YOU STAY HERE! AND IF ANYTHING COMES OVER SHORT WAVE, TRY TO CONTACT US!

AH, YA! I'VE WILL DO VAT YOU SAY!



ARE YOU GOING TO LAND AT BANGLOW, BLACK-HAWK?

I DON'T KNOW YET! WE'LL HAVE TO FEEL OUR WAY!



CHUCK, DO YOU SEE THE SAME THING I DO?

IT'S THE WEIRDEST LOOKING THING I EVER SAW! CHOP CHOP WASN'T IMAGINING THINGS AFTER ALL!



IT'S GOING TOWARD LAROVIA! I'LL CONTACT THE OTHER BLACKHAWKS THEN LET'S SET DOWN THERE AND SEE WHAT HAPPENS!

ROGER! LET'S GO!



WHILE
BLACKHAWK
INFORMS
THE
OTHERS,
A STRANGE
THING
HAPPENS
IN
LAROVIA.



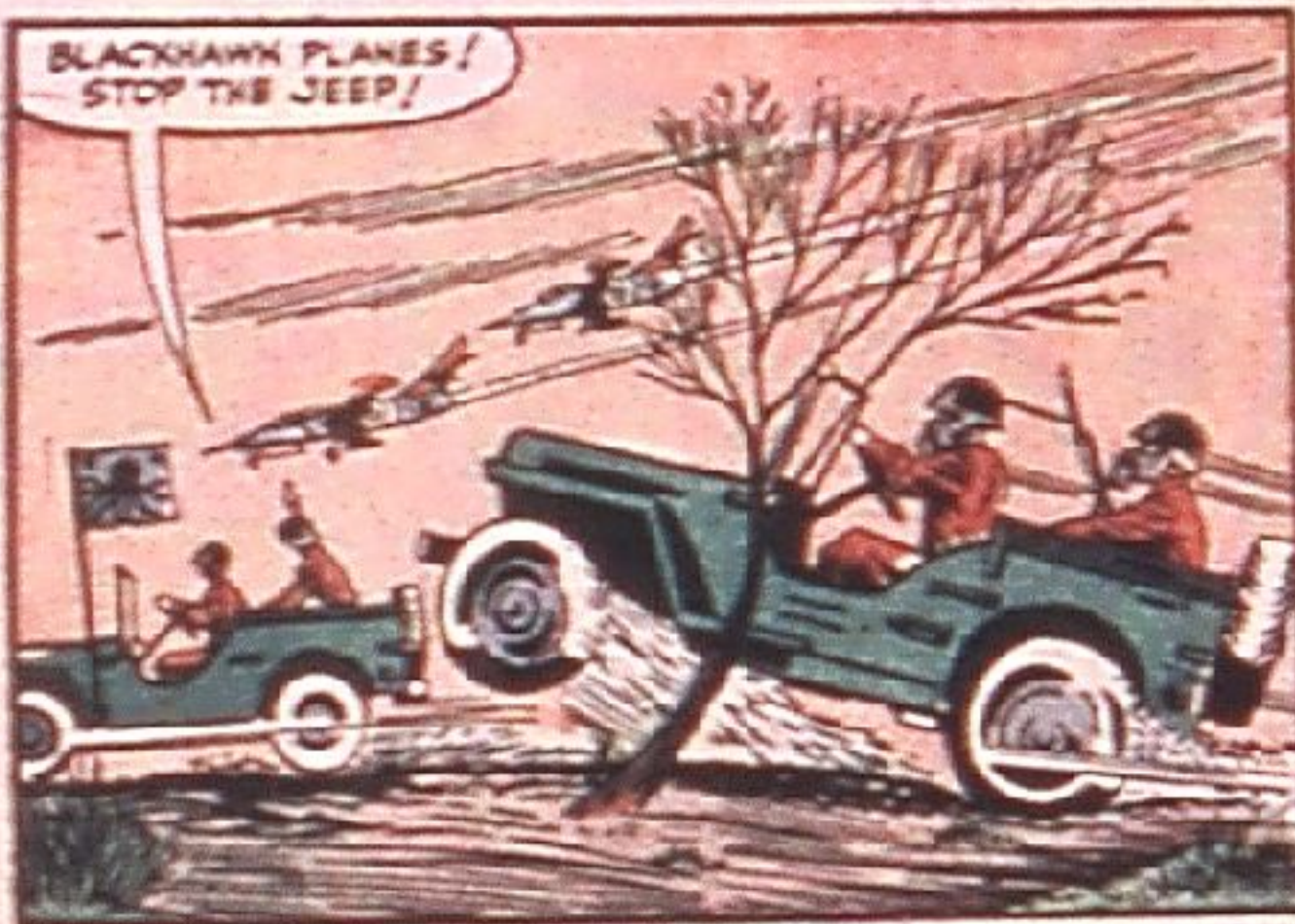
I FEEL
DIZZY!
I... AGH!

WHAT'S
HAPPENING
TO ME?



THE FLYING OCTOPUS HAS
DONE ITS WORK! LET'S GO!
GUARDS WILL WATCH THE
ROADS!

AYE,
AYE,
SIR!



BLACKHAWK PLANES!
STOP THE JEEP!



MY HEAD!
WHAT'S
WRONG
WITH ME?

WELL, WELL, THE GREAT
BLACKHAWK, HIMSELF!
WAIT TILL CORVIK
HEARS OF THIS!



PICK THEM UP AND LOCK THEM
IN THE LAROVIA PRISON! THIS
IS THE BEST PIECE OF LUCK
WE COULD
HAVE!



WHERE AM
I? WHAT
HAPPENED?

CORVIK HAS TAKEN
LAROVIA AND YOU WITH
IT! YOU SEE, HIS FLYING
OCTOPUS EMITS
GASES WHICH MAKE
PEOPLE HELPLESS
WHILE WE MOVE
IN!



THE
FIEND
IS
MAD!

MAYBE! BUT
EFFECTIVE! HE
OUTSMARTED
YOU FOR A
CHANGE,
BLACKHAWK!

THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK! YOU SEE, I WEAR A RADIO BELT SO THAT I CAN COMMUNICATE WITH MY MEN!

I DON'T BELIEVE IT! GUARD, OPEN THE DOOR!

OKAY, LOOK FOR YOURSELF!

WELL, I'LL BE...



TAKE IT EASY! FROM NOW ON, WALK THROUGH THE STREETS AS IF WE OWN THE TOWN!

I GET IT! AFTER YOU!

SO FAR, SO GOOD! WE HAVE TO MAKE A GETAWAY IN TIME TO CUT OFF THE OTHER BLACKHAWKS IF THEY'RE COMING THIS WAY!

WHY?

BECAUSE, IF THEY SHOOT DOWN THE FLYING OCTOPUS, THE OVER-DOSE OF GAS WOULD KILL PEOPLE FOR MILES AROUND!

WE'RE NOT FAR FROM THE PLANES! WE'LL MAKE IT!



OKAY!
LET'S
GO!

HAWKA-A-A!



WE MADE
IT JUST IN
TIME!

CALLING ALL BLACKHAWKS! CALLING ALL
BLACKHAWKS! JOIN US IN THE AIR OVER
LAROYA! THEN WE'LL HUNT DOWN THE
FLYING OCTOPUS! ONLY DON'T SHOOT
UNLESS I SAY THE WORD!

MEANWHILE, INSIDE THE OCTOPUS....



DID YOU HEAR THAT? THE FOOL
ESCAPED! BUT WE'LL MAKE
SHORT WORK OF THAT
BLACKHAWK OUTFIT IN
A HURRY!

HOW?



THROW THE BLACK
GASES AROUND US
LIKE A CLOUD! THEN
HEAD FOR BLACKHAWK
ISLAND! AFTER WE'RE
SURE THEY'VE LANDED,
WE'LL LET 'EM HAVE
IT!

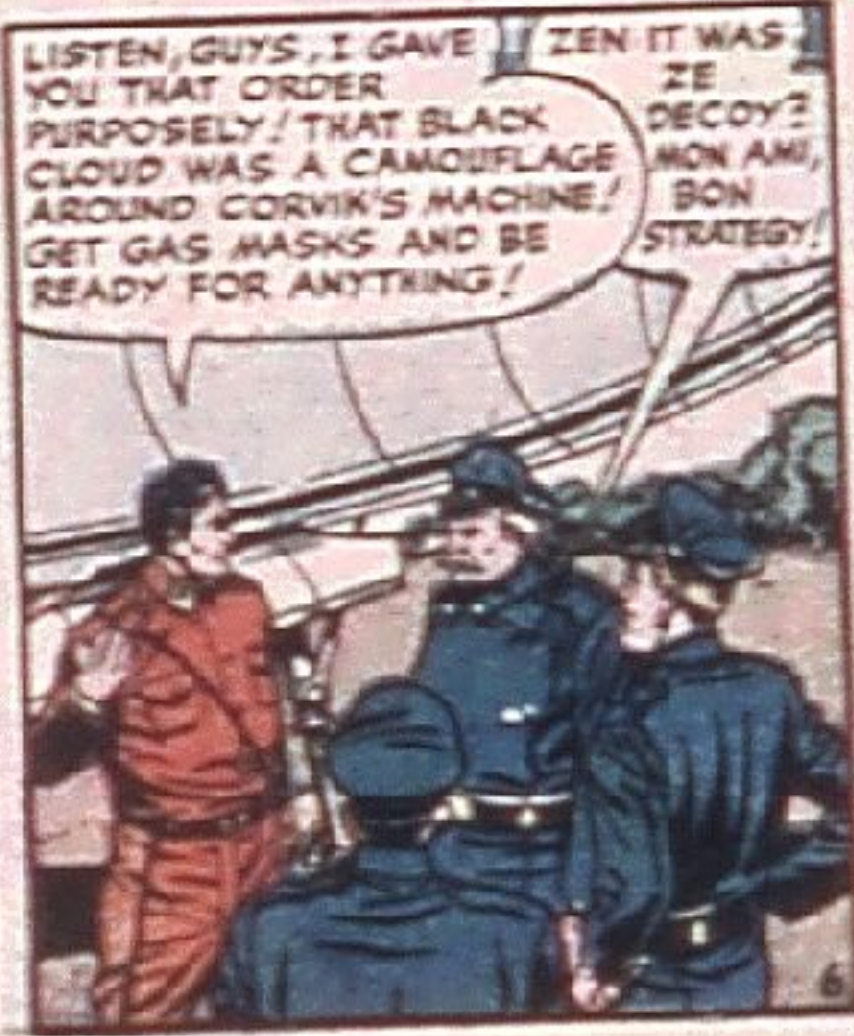
THEY'LL NEVER
KNOW WHAT
HIT 'EM! GREAT
IDEA, CORVIK!
THEN WE'LL BE
RID OF THOSE
MENACES AND
CAN GO AHEAD
WITH OUR INVASIONS!

HOURS LATER....



NO USE, FELLAS!
THERE'S NOTHING
BUT A BLACK
CLOUD HERE!
RETURN TO
HOME BASE!

MARBLEU!
ZE FLYING
OCTOPUS,
SHE DIS-
APPEAR!



LISTEN, GUYS, I GAVE
YOU THAT ORDER
PURPOSELY! THAT BLACK
CLOUD WAS A CAMOUFLAGE
AROUND CORVIK'S MACHINE!
GET GAS MASKS AND BE
READY FOR ANYTHING!

ZEN IT WAS
ZE
DECOY?
MON AMI,
BON
STRATEGY!



HERE IT COMES!
AND FIGHTER
PLANES ARE
FOLLOWING!
LOOKS LIKE
WE'RE IN FOR
A SHOW-
DOWN!

ALLEE
SAME
GET GAS
MASK AND
BE LEADY
TO SHOOT
DOWN UGLY
SKY SERPENT!



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